THE Numb. 65.

VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices, Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Friday, October 21, to Friday, October 28, 1737.

From the London Magazine.

A Modern Polite Converſation, *as it really paſs'd between Five young Ladies and a young Gentleman, (who, to conceal their true Names,) are here called Miſs* Courtly, *Miſs* Fidget, *Mr.* Spritely, *Miſs* Triffle, *Miſs* Edging, *and Miſs* Weldon: *Publiſh'd with a Deſign to expoſe the Inſipidity of ſuch Converſation; and to hint the Neceſſity of giving young People a more ſober, virtuous, and uſeful Education than that which is faſhionable at preſent.*

Court. O H! Miſs *Fidget*, how well you came to go with me to the Play t'other Night!

Fidg. Oh, dear Miſs *Courtly*! I beg a Thouſand Pardons; but upon my Life, it was not my Fault; was it now, Mr. *Spritely*?

Sprite. No indeed, Mem, I'll anſwer for Miſs *Fidget*; for I was with her all that Evening.

Court. I inſiſt upon knowing where.

Sprite. Shall I tell, Miſs *Fidget*?

Fidg. Oh! no, don't tell, Mr. *Spritely*; -------- yes, hang it, you may too, if you will.

Sprite. Then, Mem, to tell you the Truth, Miſs *Fidget*, and my Siſter, and I, were all at my Lady *All-night*'s Aſſembly.

Court. Oh! you wicked Things you! not to let me know of it; when you had heard me ſo often ſay too, how much I wanted to go. ---- I ſwear, I take it monſtrous ill. Pray, don't you think my Lady looks well in her Sac?

Sprite. Oh! yes; moſt adorably fine.

Fidg. Oh monſtrous! I am aſtoniſhed to hear you ſay ſo; I think I never ſaw any Thing look ſo frightful! ---- and then ſhe had got on the moſt horrible *Tete de mouton* I ever ſaw.-----Pray, do you know who is her Milliner?

Sprite. Yes, Mrs. *Lefanti*, that makes up all the Dutcheſs of *Frippery*'s *French* Heads.

Fidg. Lord! I do not like 'em one Bit; beſides, I think the *Coefe*'s too forward a Mile.

Sprite. Oh! for that, I can aſſure you, Mem, they wear 'em ſo; they were all ſuch at Court on the Birth Night.

Fidg. Why, was you there? Lord! I am the moſt unfortunate Creature----all that Day I was ill with a violent Pain in the Head----It always happens ſo, when I am to go any where.----Well! if ever I make another Engagement-----Oh! Miſs *Triffle*, when are you and I to go to the new Opera? Will you go next *Saturday*?

Trif. Lord! Mem, I have ſeen it.

Fidg. Indeed! and how do you like it?

Trif. Oh! moſt violently! the fineſt Thing!----'tis full of *Adagio*.

Fidg. Oh! that dear *Adagio*! ---- I am charm'd with the *Adagio*, 'tis ſo quick and nimble; and keeps up one's Spirits ---- I deteſt any Thing dull ---- Lord! what do you think I heard laſt Night?

Trif. Lord! what? I don't know.

Fidg. Tho' I ſwear I don't believe there's any Thing in it.

Trif. Well! but what?

Fidg. Why, that *Farinelli* is going away.

Trif. Oh, good God! I hope not. I would not have him go, without ſeeing him once more in * *Arti ſurſi* for all the World.

Edg. Oh! there is the ſweeteſt Song in that dear Opera, that begins † *Sunkinevi chitati.*

Sprite. Oh! that's Miſs *Fairlove*'s favourite Song; ſhe's always humming it.

Fidg. Lord! Mr. *Spritely*, ſhe can't ſing. --- I never heard any Body make ſuch a terrible Noiſe in my Life.

Sprite. I aſſure you, Mem, ſhe learns of Dr. *Pepuſch*; he comes home to her 3 Times a Week.

Fidg. Indeed! well, I think the Money and Time too are thrown away upon her. ---- Oh lack-a-Day, Miſs *Edging*, when did you ſee Mr. *Tattle*?

Edg. Lord! Miſs *Fidget*, why do you know Mr. *Tattle*? I was dancing with him t'other Night. -- I ſwear, I think, he's a mighty pretty Man.

Fidg. Devil! I am ſure he gallanted me a Fan ſo laſt Week, will coſt me Half a Crown to get it new mounted. --- Pray, Miſs *Edging*, where did you buy your Fan? I like it prodigiouſly.

Edg. I bought it in the City; it coſt me but Eighteen Pence.

Fidg. Well, I ſwear 'tis mighty pretty; I'll get one of 'em To morrow, if I live; --- they ſay, there is a new faſhion'd Sort of Fans juſt come up in *France*.---- Lord I ſhould like prodigiouſly to go to *France*. --- Miſs *Edging* let you and I go.

Edg. Lord! I ſhould be afraid of the Sea; beſides they ſay, it makes People very ſick. ---- Was you ever at Sea?

Fidg. Oh! yes; when I was down at *Portſmouth*, my Papa and Mama, and my Brother and I went all over in a Boat together to *Goſport*; and I was not one bit or crum ſick; and my Papa ſaid I had a vaſt deal of Courage.

Edg. Lord! I wonder at you; I am ſure I ſhou'd be ſick. ---- I love riding better; my Brother has promis'd to get me a new Pad this Spring.

Fidg. I thought you had one.

Edg. Yes, but a poor Thing! what can one do? it ſtumbles ſo, I had almoſt broke my Neck Three or Four Times laſt Summer-----then I am to go a Hunting too in the Summer.

Fidg. Lord! I ſhou'd love dearly to ride a hunting. ----I fancy it is mighty pleaſant. ---- Was you ever a hunting? ---- Do you ride well.

Edg. Yes, indeed, my Brother ſays I am a mighty good Horſe-Woman.

Fidg. I like a Coach beſt.

Edg. Oh! I can't endure a Coach; it always makes me ſick. ---- Lord! what d'ye think? I was at *Quadrille* laſt Night at Lady *Fancy*'s, and won Four *Sans prendres* running.

Fidg. Lord! I don't like *Quadrille* one bit; I think *Tradrille* a vaſt deal prettier.

Edg. I ſwear I don't think ſo. ---- Lord! I have wretched Fortune at Cards.

Fidg. Beſides, I love *Whisk* the beſt of any Game.

Edg. Oh! that's a dreadful dull Game.

Fidg. No, indeed, I think 'tis a charming pretty Game. --- Mr. *Weldon* ſays I play very well at it; -- he always loves to have me for his Partner; and he's counted a tip-top Player himſelf.

Edg. Pray, have you heard the new Singer?

Fidg. No, but I will To-morrow Night; pray, how do you like him?

---

* *Artaxerxes.* † *Son qual nave agitate.*

Edg.

Edg. I don't know, -- ſo, ſo -- I don't think him ſo good as *Conti*.

Fidg. Lord! I heard a Gentleman ſay laſt Night, that underſtands Muſick very well, that he's better than *Conti*; what do you think Mr. *Spritely*?

Sprite. Oh! No, indeed, Mem, not ſo well as *Conti*.

Edg. Do you underſtand Muſick, Mr. *Spritely*?

Sprite. Oh! Nothing to ſpeak of, Mem.

Fidg. Yes, indeed, Mr. *Spritely* plays very finely upon the German Flute; he learns of *Weediman*.

Edg. Lord! That is a dear Creature, that *Weediman*.

Fidg. Oh! but *Martini* is my Favourite, the fine Haut-boy.

Edg. Oh! No; I like *Jemmy Nani* beſt. --- I heard that Mr. *Handel* ſhould ſay, that he thought *Jemmy Nani* the beſt Violin in the World. -- Oh! dear Miſs *Weldon*, when was you dancing?

Weld. Laſt Friday Night.

Edg. How many Couple had you?

Weld. Nine.

Edg. Lord! I think Nine's too many; I like Eight Couple beſt. -- pray what Dances did you dance? Did you dance the new Dance? --- there --- Lord! I forget the Name. ---

Weld. What! Lord *Tinſel's Fagary*.

Edg. No.

Weld. What then! the new *Hunt the Squirrel*.

Edg. No, -- piſh! that ever I ſhould forget. -- I have the fooliſheſt Memory; 'tis ſomething of *Rary*.

Weld. Oh! I know what you mean; the *Tepperary*.

Edg. Yes, yes, yes, yes, that's it; --- 'tis a charming Dance. --- Pray, was Miſs *Patchit* there?

Weld. Yes; ſhe danc'd with young *Barreau*.

Edg. Lord! That's a frightful Fellow! What a terrible long Noſe he has!

Weld. Yes, but he dances very prettily.

Edg. Lord! I am ſurpriz'd to hear you talk ſo. ---- I never ſaw any Body poke out their Head ſo in my Life; --- beſides, he keeps no Time. --- Pray now, had Miſs *Patchit* got on her new *Solitaire*.

Weld. Yes; but I did not like it one bit; and they ſay, they are falſe Stones too.

Edg. And yet now I heard it commended prodigiouſly t'other Night. --- I want ſadly to ſee it; tho' I don't believe I ſhall like it. -- Lord! what's a Clock! I muſt be going Home; --- to be ſure my Papa will hang me for keeping the Horſes out ſo long.

Weld. Oh! no, 'tis but 9 o' Clock.

Edg. Lord! I muſt go, --- by that Time I get Home and undreſs me, our Supper will be ready --- Miſs *Weldon*, is your Chariot here? Or will you go Home in mine?

Weld. Lord! Isn't my Fellow here yet? --- Pray, Sir, [*to the Footman*] be ſo good as to tell my Man, he may go Home with the Chariot; for I ſhall go Home with Miſs *Edging*. --- Oh Lord! who goes to the Maſquerade!

All together. I, I, I, I.

Weld. What Habits have you got?

Court. Lord! I don't know; I muſt ſee about One To-morrow in the Afternoon.

Fidg. Lord! I have got a Chimney-ſweeper.

Edg. And I have a Butcher.

Weld. And I am to be dreſt like a young Rake. -- I am to have my Brother's Cloaths -- Oh! good God! 'tis a Quarter after Nine; I ſhall be hang'd for ſtaying; for I promis'd my Mama to be at Home before 9. --- Come Miſs *Edging* for God's Sake let's go. [*Here a Propoſal being made by Miſs* Courtly, *they all ſate down to Cards.*]

Of the Power of Cuſtom.

CUSTOM is not ill defin'd to be an other *Nature*, and certainly there is not any Thing ſo much Miſtreſs of our Inclinations and Manners, or that hath ſo long a Being with Mankind. Therefore it is with ſo much Difficulty, Perſons change their Notions of *Policy* or *Religion*, which have been eſtabliſh'd in their Minds from their early Infancy; there Opinions however wrong, ſeem true, and the pleaſing Familiarity with them takes off all thoſe Deformities which another may behold. From hence it is, that almoſt every Nation cenſures the *Laws*, *Cuſtoms*, and *Doctrines* of every other, as ſtrange and unjuſt; but are confirmed in their own Follies beyond a Poſſibility of Conviction. The Difference of *Cuſtoms* and *Laws* of *Nations* is ſo prodigious, that it may not be unpleaſant to inſtance ſome, which are eſteemed by thoſe who are educated in them as intirely conſiſtent with Juſtice, Humanity, and Politeneſs. *There* are a People, who account it the greateſt Act of Tenderneſs, Piety, and Religion, to *kill* their Parents when they come to ſuch an Age, and then *eat* them. *There* are *Kingdoms*, where *Children* have no Right to Inheritance, and *Brothers* and *Nephews* are accounted the *next Heirs*: Where *Chaſtity* in unmarried Women is in no Eſteem; they may lawfully, and without Loſs of Reputation, be Proſtitutes, yet when married, they are Miracles of Chaſtity and Fidelity to their Husbands: Where they never have any Marriages, and therefore Children only own their *Mothers*, not being able to gueſs at the Father: Where Women are look'd on with ſuch Contempt, that they kill all the native Women, and purchaſe Wives of their Neighbours to ſupply their Uſe: Where it is the Faſhion to turn their Backs to him they ſalute, and never look upon the Man they intend to honour: Where the greateſt Beaus ſtink moſt, and inſtead of a *Ribband* they wear croſs their Shoulders as a Badge of Honour, the *Guts* of a Sheep. It would be endleſs to quote all the Abſurdities which *Cuſtom*, in different Places, warrants to be reaſonable. By theſe Inſtances, we ſee the groſſeſt Follies are accounted ſacred if *cuſtomary*, and the Faſhion *handſome* and *agreeable*, tho' never ſo ſhocking to an unbiaſs'd Spectator.

As *Cuſtom* and *Education* have ſuch ſtrong Prevalency over the Minds of Men, how careful ſhould Parents be in giving their *Children* not a narrow and confin'd Method, but a generous and noble Way of Thinking; to teach them even from their Youth, that there are *Errors*, and that when, with an impartial Enquiry, they find them, they ſhould know how to *retract* them, and not let the falſe Step they made at their firſt ſetting out keep them in a wrong Path thro' the whole Journey of Life afterwards; for too often, as Mr. *Dryden* tells us,

By Education *moſt Men are miſled,*
So believe *becauſe we ſo were* bred;
The Prieſt *continues what the* Nurſe *began,*
And thus the Child *impoſes on the* Man.

Extract of a Letter from on board the Prince of Orange, *of* Briſtol, *Capt.* Japhet Bird, *dated from* St. Chriſtopher's, *April* 7.

At our Arrival here, I thought all our Trouble of this Voiage was over; but on the Contrary I may ſay, that Dangers reſt on the Borders of Security. *March* the 14th, we found a great Deal of Diſcontent among the Slaves, particularly the Men, which continued till the 16th about Five in the Evening, when to our great Amazement, above an Hundred of the Men Slaves jump'd over-board, and it was with Difficulty we ſaved ſo many as we did; out of the whole we loſt 33 of as good Men Slaves as we had on board, who would not endeavour to ſave themſelves, but reſolved to die, and ſunk directly down. Many more of them were taken up almoſt drowned; ſome of them ſince dead, but not to the Owner's Loſs; they being ſold before any Diſcovery was made of the Injury the Salt Water had done them. The Reaſon I hear ſince of this Misfortune, was owing to one of their Countrymen, who came on board, and in a joaking Manner, told them, that they were to be eat, and their Eyes to be put out, with a great many other notorious and nonſenſical Falſities. I can't be certain when we ſhall ſail from hence, there being a great Scarcity of Sugar, and the Slaves not all ſold. We are in Hopes of ſelling 240. The Capt. has loſt Two of his own Slaves. This Misfortune has diſconcerted the Captain's Deſign of proceeding to *Virginia* with Part of them.

Ano-

Another Letter, dated the 17th of *April*, says, St. *Christopher*'s is the worst Place a Man ever put Foot on, Provisions being so scarce, there is nothing to be had for Love nor Money. That Capt. *Bird* and his Surgeon had been dangerously ill before they left Bonny, and that Mr. *Bishop* the Surgeon's Mate died coming off the Coast.

Virginia, ss.
By His Majesty's Lieutenant-Governor, and Commander in Chief, of this Dominion.

A PROCLAMATION,

Proroguing the General Assembly.

WHEREAS the General Assembly, summoned to be held at the *Capitol*, the First Day of *August*, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Thirty Five, and by Writ of Prorogation, begun and holden on *Thursday* the Fifth Day of *August*, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Thirty Six, stands prorogued to *Thursday* the Twenty Fourth Day of *November* next. And whereas I have advised with His Majesty's Council, and find no urgent Occasion for the said Assembly's meeting so soon, I do therefore, by Virtue of the Powers and Authorities to me granted by His Majesty, by this Proclamation, in His Majesty's Name, Publish and Declare, That I have prorogued the said Assembly, and it is hereby prorogued to *Thursday* the Twelfth Day of *January* next; at which Time, I do require every respective Member that they fail not to give their Attendance accordingly.

GIVEN at the Council Chamber, in *Williamsburg*, the Six and Twentieth Day of *October*, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Thirty Seven, in the Eleventh Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord King GEORGE the Second.

WILLIAM GOOCH.

God save the KING.

Virginia, ss.
By His Majesty's Lieutenant-Governor, and Commander in Chief, of the Colony and Dominion of *Virginia*.

A PROCLAMATION,

For continuing the Prohibition of the Exportation of Indian *Corn, or Meal made of the same.*

WHEREAS, by Proclamation, bearing Date the Fifth Day of *August* last, the Exportation of Corn and other Grain was prohibited until the Thirtieth Day of this present Month. And whereas, upon Consideration of the Shortness of the present Crop of *Indian* Corn, it is found necessary to continue the same Prohibition, as to *Indian* Corn, for a longer Time, but to allow the Exportation of Wheat, Peas, and Beans, as less necessary for the Support of the Inhabitants. I have therefore thought fit, by and with the Advice of His Majesty's Council, to issue this Proclamotion, hereby strictly prohibiting the Exportation of any *Indian* Corn, or Meal made of the same, until the Twentieth Day of *June* next, under the Penalties contained in the Act of Assembly, made in the First Year of His present Majesty's Reign, intituled, *An Act for prohibiting the Exportation of Grain in Time of Scarcity*. And do hereby require the Officers of His Majesty's Customs in the several Districts, and all others whom it may concern, to use their utmost Diligence to detect and prosecute the Offenders for the said Penalties inflicted by Law. And I do appoint this Proclamotion to be read and published at the Court-houses, Churches, and Chapels in each respective County within this Colony; and that the Sheriffs take Care the same be done accordingly.

GIVEN at the Council Chamber, in *Williamsburg*, this Six and Twentieth Day of *October*, One Thousand Seven Hundred and Thirty Seven, in the Eleventh Year of His Majesty's Reign.

WILLIAM GOOCH.

God save the KING.

Williamsburg, *October* 28. Since our last, *James Farmer* was try'd at the General Court, for Murder, and *William Stevenson*, for Counterfeiting and Uttering false Money; and both were acquitted.

Thomas Robertson, one of the Persons said to be concern'd in the Robbery of Mr. *Lidderdale*, is taken and was committed to the Public Goal on *Wednesday* last.

I inform'd my Readers in the last *Gazette*, That ----- *Harrison*, Esq; was appointed Surveyor General of His Majesty's Customs, in the *Southern* District of *America*; since which I am inform'd, the Name was mistaken; and that Col. *Hawkins*, of *Maryland*, is appointed in that Office, in the Room of *George Phenney*, Esq; deceas'd.

We hear from *Accomack* County, That a Spring has lately been discovered, in *Somerset* County, *Maryland*, near the Line which divides *Maryland* and *Accomack*; which has done wonderful Cures, to Numbers of People, who have resorted thither to drink and bathe with the Water of it.

Prices of Goods, &c. *in* Philadelphia. *Sept.* 18.

By the Hundred.

Flour, 11*s* 6.
Biskett, *White*, 17*s* 0.
Middling, 16*s* 0.
Brown, 12*s* 0.
Ship, 13*s* 0.
Musc. Sug. 2 *l.* 00 *s.*
Rice, 18*s* 0.
Ginger, 1 *l.* 15 *s.*
Tobacco, 20*s* 0.
Turpentine, 5*s* 0.

By the Pound.

Loaf Sugar, 1*s* 8.
Allspice, 1*s* 3.
Cotton, 1*s* 2.
Indico, 6*s* 0.

By the Gallon.

Rum, 2*s* 9. to 3*s* 0.
Mollasses, 1*s* 6.

By the Barrel.

Beef, 1 *l.* 10 *s.*
Pork, 3 *l.* 00 *s.*
Pitch, 12*s* 0.
Tar, 10*s* 0.
Powder, 9 *l.* 00 *s.*

By the Bushel.

Wheat, 4*s* 3.
Indian Corn, 2*s* 6.
Salt, *Fine*, 2*s* 0.
Coarse, 1*s* 0.
Flax Seed, 5*s* 4.

By the Thousand.

Staves, *Pipe*, 6 *l.* 10 *s.*
Hogshd. 3 *l.* 10 *s.*
Barrel, 2 *l.* 5 *s.*

By the Pipe.

Madeira Wine, 18 *l.* 00 *s.*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THIS is to give Notice to the Gentlemen and Ladies who are Adventurers in Mr. Kerr's Lottery *of Jewels and Plate, That the said* Lottery *is to be drawn on* Monday *next, being the 31st of this Instant, at the* Capitol. *To begin Drawing about Eleven in the Morning; and no Persons to be admitted, but those who have Tickets.*

To be SOLD very reasonably,

ABOUT Six Hundred Acres of Land, on Chickohominy *River, very convenient for Trade, with a very good Dwelling-House, Out-houses, and Orchards; as also a good accustomed Water-Mill, joyning to the said Land, being formerly the Land, Mill, and Dwelling Plantation of Mr.* William Brown. *And also One other Piece of Land, on* Chicohominy *River aforesaid, commonly called* Hog-Neck, *very convenient for Trade, containing about* 300 *Acres, on which an Inspection is now kept; with convenient Houses for that Purpose. As also One other Piece of Land, of about* 250 *Acres, whereon* Nansemond *Court-house now stands, at the Head of a navigable River, very convenient for Trade, and for keeping an Ordinary. As also One other Parcel of Land, in* King William *County, of about* 1500 *Acres, adjoyning to the College Lands, on the* Muncuin *Swamp, with* 3 *Plantations thereon, very well seated. To be sold separately, or together. Enquire further of* William Parks, *Printer hereof.*

STRAY'D away from Mr. Anthony Hoggatt's *Plantation, in* Goochland *County, a very small, well shap'd black Horse, with a thick Main, Switch Tail; marked on the Buttock with Three Dotts, is supposed to have come down upon* Pamunkey, *or towards* York *Town. Whoever brings him to Mr.* William Johnson's, *in* Hanover *County, or to Mr.* John Wilson's *in* Henrico, *or to Capt.* Perrin, *in* Glouceſter, *shall receive Ten Shillings Reward, from*

John Perrin

RAN away on Friday the 21ſt of this Inſtant, a Servant Man, belonging to Matthew Current, on James River, near Col. Allen's: He went on board a Shallop of the ſaid Current's, ſome ſmall Time in the Night, and took a Gun, Powder, and Shot, and ſundry other Things, and then ſet her on Fire, and went off in a ſmall Pettiauger, he ſtole Col. Allen's Boat and a Suit of Sails, and went down the River, and was taken up and brought back near Williamburg, and made his Eſcape on Wedneſday Morning laſt. He is a ſhort Truſs Fellow, of a very dark Complexion, ſmooth Fac'd, with a downy Beard, round Shoulder'd, dark Hair, is an Engliſhman: He had on when he went away a Fear-nothing Jacket and Breeckes. Whoever apprehends the ſaid Runaway ſhall have a ſufficient Reward, from

Matthew Current.

THAT on the 3d Day of September, 1734, John Doren, a Servant Man belonging to the Subſcriber, of Richmond County, abſented himſelf from his Service: He is a middle ſiz'd Man, aged about Thirty, full Faced, and of a ſanguine Complexion. He had on, when he went away, his own Hair which curl'd; he is an Iriſhman, and has the Brogue on his Tongue; he pretends to be a Malſter and Brewer: He carried with him a dark brown Cloth Coat, a Pair of Drugget Breeches, of the ſame Colour, Two Oznabrigg, One Checkt, and One white Shirt, a Pair of Oznabrigg Trowſers, a Pair of good Shoes and a Pair of grey worſted Stockings.

Whoever will bring the ſaid Servant to the Subſcriber, ſhall have Ten Piſtoles for their Trouble, paid them by

Daniel Hornby.

N. B. He is ſuppoſed to be gone among the Cherikee Indians.

RAN away from me, the Subſcriber, living in Weſtmoreland County, on the 23d of September laſt, an Iriſh Servant Lad, nam'd Andrew Thompſon, about 17 or 18 Years of Age; he is a ſhort, truſs Lad, with ſhort, brown Hair, ſomewhat pitted with the Small Pox, particularly about the Noſe; has no Beard. He had on, when he went away, a Felt Hat, a ſtrip'd Holland Waſtecoat and Breeches, likewiſe a Pair of ſhort check'd Linen Breeches, a fine Shirt, light grey worſted Stockings, a Pair of very long Engliſh Shoes, and ſundry other Goods; is a plain ſpoken Lad. Whoever will bring the ſaid Runaway to me, or cauſe him to be brought to me, ſhall have Ten Shillings more than the Law allows, paid by

Peter Cox.

To be Sold very reaſonably,

ONE Hundred and Seventy Acres of good Land adjoining to King William County Court-Houſe. Enquire of the Proprietor, Henry Auſtin.

N. B. Time will be given for Payment of good part of the Money.

Juſt Publiſhed,

AN Exact Abridgment of the Laws of VIRGINIA, in Force and Uſe, to this preſent Time. By

John Mercer.

As ſeveral Gentlemen did Mr. Mercer the Favour to take the Trouble of his Subſcription Paper for this Book, he deſires thoſe who have not yet return'd them, to do it as ſoon as they can conveniently, to the Printer, that he may know what Numbers to ſend to the Subſcribers in the ſeveral Counties.

THIS is to inform the Gentlemen and Ladies, That on Tueſday, the Firſt of November next, there will be an Aſſembly, at the Capitol, for the Benefit of Mrs. Cobb. Tickets to be had of Mrs. Cobb, at Mrs. Stagg's, the ſaid Day, from Ten in the Morning til Four in the Afternoon. Price Half a Piſtole.

THIS is to inform the Gentlemen and Ladies, That Mrs. Degraffendriedt deſigns to have a Ball at her Houſe, on Tueſday the Firſt of November next, and a Collation, for the Entertainment of thoſe who are pleaſed to favour her with their Company; for which Tickets will be delivered at her Houſe, at Five Shillings each.

And the next Day ſhe deſigns to have an Aſſembly; for which Tickets will be delivered at her Houſe, at Half a Piſtole each.

TO be ſold for Money, to be paid at ſuch Time as ſhall be agreed on, Two Thouſand Acres of Land, on the North Fork of the River North-Anna, near the Governor's Mines, in Spotſylvania County. The River runs thro' the Middle of the Land, One Thouſand Acres of Land being on One Side of the River, and the other Thouſand on the other Side. Any Perſon deſirous to purchaſe, may know the Terms of Sale, by applying to John Clayton, Eſq; in Williamsburg.

WILLIAM KEITH, of the City of Williamsburg, having lately got ingenious Workmen in the Taylors Trade, does hereby give Notice to all Gentlemen and Others, that they may have their Work done readily and as well as it can be done in Virginia, either Gold, Silver, or Lac'd Cloaths. Alſo Buckskin Breeches, for themſelves or Servants. And they may depend upon being honeſtly dealt with, by William Keith.

Juſt Publiſh'd,

THE MANUAL EXERCISE: Containing the ſeveral Words of Command, and Motions, now made Uſe of in the Military Exerciſe. Very proper for the Uſe of all Perſons in the Militia; to inſtruct or remind them in their Diſcipline. Printed and ſold by W. Parks, in Williamsburg. [Price 7½ d.]

Where alſo be had,

The Third Edition, (with ſeveral Additions) of

I. Every Man his own Doctor: Or, The Poor Planter's Phyſician. Preſcribing plain and eaſy Means for Perſons to cure themſelves of all, or moſt of the Diſtempers incident to this Climate, and with very little Charge, the Medicines being chiefly of the Growth and Production of this Country. Price 1 s.

II. An Eſſay on the PLEURISY: Wherein the Cauſe of that Diſeaſe is plainly accounted for, from the Circumſtances of this Climate; a Remedy almoſt abſolutely certain is preſcribed, which is founded on Experience; and is a Vegetable that grows plentiful in many Places of this Country. By JOHN TENNENT. Price 1 s. 10½ d.

III. POEMS on ſeveral Occaſions. Never before printed. By a Gentleman of VIRGINIA. Price 15 d.

IV. A Large MAP of NORTH-CAROLINA: Being not only an exact Plan of the Land, ſmall Rivers, Creeks, &c. but alſo of the Sea-coaſt, and navigable Rivers; deſcribing the ſeveral Inlets, with their ſeveral Soundings, Shoals, Anchorage, Marks, &c. Very uſeful to Navigators: And as it is a very large Map, (being Five Feet long, and Four Feet broad, on Two Sheets of Elephant Paper) it's not only Uſeful, but Ornamental to Gentlemens Halls, Parlours, or Stair-caſes. By EDWARD MOSELEY Eſq; late Surveyor-General of the ſaid Province, Price 6 s. 3 d.

Williamsburg: Printed by W. PARKS. By whom Subſcriptions are taken in for this Paper, at 15 s. per Ann. And BOOK-BINDING is done reaſonably, in the beſt Manner.